Lord Caitanya and the Buddhists

Scene One

(On the far side of stage, the Buddhists are talking amongst themselves.)

Brahmana: Mahaprabhu, Your having defeated the Buddhist leader has put them to shame. With Your logic, You broke their philosophy to pieces. Now, I am afraid that they will try to harm You in some way.

Caitanya: *Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare*
Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare

1st Buddhist: Somehow or other, we must degrade the position of this Vaisnava sanyassi.

2nd Buddhist: I know, I'll prepare a most contaminated plate of foodstuffs and we can offer this to Sri Krsna Caitanya.

3rd Buddhist: Yes! We can tell Him that it is Maha Prasada from the local Visnu temple! In this way, He will violate His vows and destroy His purity!

2nd Buddhist: And His smugness and peace of mind.

1st Buddhist: Yes, we will threaten to broadcast the tale of it all over Bengal!
(They leave and re-enter carrying a large tray of foodstuffs. They approach Lord Caitanya and offer respects.)

1st Buddhist: O Learned One, please forgive us for our anger yesterday. Your conclusions, now that we have had time to consider them, are very much appreciated by us.

2nd Buddhist: Please accept this Maha prasadam.

3rd Buddhist: (suspended wire swings the plate past the Buddhists to their guru) What is happening?! Oh no!! The contaminated plate has fallen on the head of our guru!!
(They kneel and cry over the fallen body of their guru.)

1st Buddhist: O Gurudev, we have again been foolish!

2nd Buddhist: (falling at the feet of Lord Caitanya) Please forgive our maliciousness! We have committed a great offense! Please have mercy upon us and bring our Spiritual Master back to life!

Caitanya: You should all chant the Holy Names of Krsna and Hari very loudly near the ear of your Spiritual Master and he will regain consciousness.

Buddhists: (loudly) *Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare*
Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare
Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare
Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare

Guru: (reviving) Hari Bol!
(They all offer respects to Lord Caitanya.)

Caitanya: Go on chanting! Go on chanting!
(They all leave, chanting Hare Krsna.)

Scene Two

(There are two or three brahmanas laughing and pointing at another brahmana who is sitting under a tree reading the Bhagavad Gita.)

Brahmana: Look at that foolish young man! He is pretending to read the Bhagavad Gita!

2nd Brahmana: He doesn't even know how to read! Just listen, he pronounces every word incorrectly! Ha!
(They all start to laugh again.)

Caitanya: (to His servant) Just see, this brahmana is exhibiting all the symptoms of one in ecstatic love of Krsna! Although these less intelligent persons are laughing and making jokes, he is happily absorbed in chanting eighteen chapters of the Bhagavad Gita every day. He is not at all affected by the opinion of others.
(to the Brahmana reading Bhagavad Gita) My dear sir, why are

you in such ecstasy? Which portion of the Bhagavad Gita gives you such transcendental pleasure?

Young Man: Well, I am illiterate and therefore I do not know the meaning of the words. But, my Spiritual Master, has told me to read eighteen chapters of Bhagavad Gita everyday. So, what can I do? I have to follow the instructions of my Spiritual Master.

Caitanya: But you are not reading it, you are simply crying over it.

Young Man: I am simply thinking, "Krsna is so kind He is driving the chariot of His devotee. He is sitting there, looking so beautiful, talking to Arjuna as a friend. When I think of Krsna like that, I can't keep myself from crying. My Lord is so wonderful!

Caitanya: You are the real knower of Bhagavad Gita. You are actually understanding Bhagavad Gita as it is.

(Lord Caitanya goes to embrace the Brahmana and the Brahmana grabs the Lotus Feet of Lord Caitanya.)

Young Man: Upon seeing you, my happiness is doubled! I realize that You the same Lord Krsna!

Caitanya: Because you are so pure in your love of Krsna, I will teach you very thoroughly the science of Krsna Bhakti but you must not reveal the secret of my identity to anyone.

(Bhajan)